



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

of the weather be much larger, for the birds are obliged on entering them, to stoop very much, and they could not possibly remain in them except in a bent attitude?

Leaving these, I passed on to the Wapiti deer and some other animals adjoining, which I had never seen before, and which could not fail to call forth my admiration. They were perfectly tame and gentle, and allowed me to touch them without exhibiting the slightest alarm.

I shall refrain from noticing many other animals which I saw, and proceed to the notice of a large cage or house divided into many apartments. In one of these there were some golden and silver pheasants; in a second, some partridges and common pheasants; and in a third, one long-eared owl, and four white or barn owls. The owls were all sitting in the sleepless manner in which they usually remain during the day.

In the lawn, chained to some trees, I noticed the Moor buzzard, common buzzard, and Peregrine falcon. Why are these poor creatures chained? The buzzards are altogether precluded from perching, as the branches of the trees to which they are chained are far above their reach. Why not have a house erected which would contain all these and more, and which could be done at a trifling expense. It might be made by driving stakes into the ground in a circular form, and roofing it in a similar manner to the house containing the pheasants, &c. By this, they would be protected from the severity of the weather, and would enjoy sufficient liberty to render them comfortable, and yet, at the same time, be seen to more advantage than they can be at present.

Turning from these, I stood before two of our noblest birds, the golden eagles (*Falco chrysaetos*.) One was perched, and the other, and apparently the younger, was sitting on the ground uttering its sharp and piercing cry. They seemed birds in first year's plumage, in which state, they are described as the ringtail eagles of many ornithologists. In viewing them we cannot but be forcibly struck by the great power displayed in the formation of their bills and feet, and the fine adaptation of these birds to the rank which they hold among the feathered tribes. With what weapons could they have been furnished better fitted, for obtaining their prey than the powerful bill and talons? And who can look at the great strength of the wings, and not perceive how admirably they are adapted for sustaining the bird at a great height in the air, and for a considerable space of time. In the lofty regions, which she inhabits, the golden eagle, like the lion, owns no superior but man, and she owns him only as such, on account of his intellectual powers. The brilliant eye of the eagle attracts our notice, and so we may form some idea of its wonderful power, when we bring to mind the fact, that when she soars above as to such a height, that you can scarcely discern her form, she will pounce with unerring certainty on her prey lying many hundreds of feet below.

When we see these noble birds confined within the precincts of a cage, and reflect on what would have been their situation had they not been brought under the dominion of man, we cannot but wish to render them as comfortable as circumstances will permit. Fixed as they are at present, they are, perhaps, more at ease than many of their fellow-prisoners, but I would suggest the propriety of appropriating large spaces to them; and the pair of sea eagles (*Falco albicilla*) situated at a short distance from them. This might readily be done, and, by enjoying greater scope for moving from perch to perch, they would, I am sure, feel their confinement less irksome.

I now visited the sea fowl, and here the same want of room struck me, perhaps more forcibly than in the case of the eagles. Might not a railing be put down which would extend to a considerable distance across the pond, and afford them better accommodation for cleaning themselves, and would tend to preserve them in better health than they can be, limited as they are at present.

I have now, Sir, dwelt very briefly on a few of the most interesting animals in the garden. My object has been, not to lay before you any thing like a description of the animals it contains, but to give you the remarks made by one who, though a stranger, feels deeply interested in the welfare of the Dublin Zoological Society. I have hinted at many improvements which I think necessary to

the comfort of the animals, but I have done so, under the hope that the committee had already determined to enlarge the apartments allotted to the different animals. The small size of the cages must, I think, be almost the first circumstance which strikes a person entering the garden, and, as it is one which can be so easily remedied, I trust the committee will have it done as soon as circumstances will permit.

I need not express to you the great pleasure I experienced on viewing the garden, nor the pride I felt, as a native of Ireland, at having such a society now fairly established in the capital of my native country. To the inhabitants of Dublin, it must prove a source of enjoyment, and to strangers visiting the city, it offers the means of spending two or three hours, in the forenoon, most agreeably. I understand that some objections have been raised to the circumstance of the garden being opened to the public on Sunday. To those persons who endeavour to throw such a stumbling block in the way, I would only remark, that if we committed no more heinous crime on the sabbath day, than viewing some of the noblest specimens of nature's handywork—specimens which we might not have an opportunity of seeing elsewhere, and which are calculated to excite in our minds, the strongest feelings of admiration and gratitude towards that wise and beneficent Being, (whose eye is over all creation, and whose attention is devoted to the most insignificant of his creatures,) I say, if we commit no greater crime than this, we shall have nothing to dread from the displeasure of the Deity for our waste of time. Happy would it be for many, could they say that their time was spent in so harmless a manner! Why would those who object to the gardens being open on Sundays, deprive those who are engaged during the week in the business of life, of so grateful a recreation? Are not the lower orders of society as well entitled to view the works of God as the highest nobles in the land? Why then shut the door of improvement or pleasure to those persons on the only day on which they could take advantage of it!

Better to spend two or three hours innocently in the Zoological Gardens, than resort to the public houses, as I am sorry to say, too many do. In the latter, they visit the abodes of vice, and instead of returning to their homes with their minds expanded and improved, they return, perhaps, more debased and corrupted. In visiting the former, they enjoy a pleasant walk, they look at some of the most beautiful creatures in the world, and "from nature they look up to nature's God," they return to their families, deeply impressed with what they have witnessed, and to persons once accustomed to examine the works of the Creator, vice becomes robbed of half its temptation.

I trust the committee will show their good sense by not attending to the suggestions of any person on the subject, but allow the garden to remain open as hitherto, that by this arrangement no person may be debarred from the gratification of visiting it.

To his Majesty and the Zoological Society of London, the committee, and the public of Dublin in general, should feel deeply indebted for their very handsome donations to the Dublin Zoological Garden.

Persons have many opportunities of procuring living specimens of both native and foreign animals, and as suitable places for maintaining them in will be provided by the society, it is to be hoped that many donations will be henceforth received. The animals will be much better attended to at the gardens, than they can be in a private establishment, and by sending them there an opportunity is afforded the public of viewing many animals, from which they would be otherwise excluded.

Trusting that the remarks I have made will be received in the same spirit in which they are given, and with best wishes for the welfare of the society,

I remain, your obedient servant,

Belfast.—Nov. 10th.

F. D. M.

WILLIAM PENN.

There are some very singular passages in the life of this extraordinary man, most known, and most deserving of being known, as the settler of Pennsylvania. The following relation of a legal proceeding taken against him,

is most valuable and interesting, as showing the temper and conduct of an English court of justice at the period in which he lived, as well as aiding in establishing a truth now almost beyond controversy, that mankind are in a state of continual progression and advancement, and as giving us a sample of the "fantastic tricks" which, in the olden time, men, "dressed in a little brief authority," were used to "play before high heaven," but which could hardly at the present day be indulged in with impunity.

If it were necessary to give the following a further claim to a place in the Dublin Penny Journal, it might be added, that Penn was not wholly unconnected with Ireland, for his father, who had considerable possessions here, being by no means pleased with the manner in which his son, at an early period of life, began to distinguish himself in the religious world, after he had in vain tried to bring him to a more worldly frame of mind by compelling him to travel on the continent, sent him over to the Duke of Ormonde's court at Dublin, and gave him charge of his large estates in this country. But it is better to put it on the broader footing of the concernment that every country has in those things which belong rather to the history of mankind than of any particular nation. In fact, it is nobler to try to enter into the spirit of the admirable sentiment of the Roman dramatist—

"Homo sum : humani nihil à me alienum puto."

The reign of Charles II. was not auspicious to dissenters, and accordingly William Penn was repeatedly, in the commencement of his religious career, subjected to legal prosecutions and imprisonments, and was at one time, for some of his publications, committed to the Tower, at the instance of the bishop of London.

Soon after his liberation he was again taken up, and brought to trial before the lord mayor and recorder for preaching in a Quaker meeting. He afterwards published an account of this proceeding, perhaps one of the most curious and instructive pieces that ever came from his pen. The times to which it relates are sufficiently known, indeed, to have been times of gross oppression and judicial abuse; but the brutality of the court upon this occasion, seems to have exceeded any thing that is recorded elsewhere; and the firmness of the jury still deserves to be remembered, for example to happier days. The prisoner came into court, according to Quaker costume, with his hat on his head; but the doorkeeper, with a due zeal for the dignity of the place, pulled it off as he entered. Upon this, however, the lord mayor became quite furious, and ordered the unfortunate beaver to be instantly replaced, which was no sooner done than he fined the poor culprit for appearing covered in his presence! William Penn now required to know what law he was accused of having broken; to which simple question the recorder was reduced to answer, "That he was an impertinent fellow; and that many had studied thirty or forty years to understand the law, which he was for having expounded in a moment." The learned controversialist was not, however, to be silenced so easily: he quoted lord Coke and Magna Charta on his antagonist in a moment, and chastised his insolence by one of the best and most characteristic repartees upon record. "I tell you to be silent," cried the recorder, in a great passion, "if we should suffer you to ask questions till to-morrow morning, you would never be the wiser." "That," replied the Quaker, with his unmovable tranquillity, "that is according as the answers are." "Take him away, take him away," exclaimed the mayor and the recorder, in a breath, "turn him into the bale-dock." And into the bale-dock, a filthy and pestilent dungeon in the neighbourhood, he was accordingly turned, discoursing calmly all the way on Magna Charta and the rights of Englishmen; while the courtly recorder delivered a very animated charge to the jury in the absence of the prisoner.

The jury, however, after a short consultation, brought in a verdict, finding him merely guilty of *speaking* in Grace-church street. For this cautious and most correct deliverance they were loaded with reproaches by the court, and sent out to amend their verdict; but in half an hour they returned with the same ingenious finding, fairly written out, and subscribed with all their names.

The court now became more furious than ever, and shut them up without meat, drink, or fire, till next morning, when they twice over came back with the same verdict; upon which they were reviled and threatened so furiously by the recorder, that William Penn protested against this plain intimidation of those persons, to whose *free* suffrages the law had entrusted his cause. The answer of the recorder was, "stop his mouth, jailor; bring fetters, and stake him to the ground." William Penn replied, with the temper of a Quaker, and the spirit of a martyr, "do your pleasure; I matter not your fetters." And the recorder took occasion to observe, "that till now he never understood the policy of the Spaniards in suffering the *inquisition* among them. But now he saw that it would never be well with us till we had something like the Spanish inquisition in England!" After this sage remark, the jury were again sent back, and kept other twenty-four hours, without food or refreshment. On the third day, the national and glorious effect of this brutality on the spirits of Englishmen was at length produced. Instead of the special and unmeaning form of their verdict, they now, all in one voice, declared the prisoner *NOT GUILTY*. The recorder again broke out into abuse and menace; and, after "praying God to keep his life out of such hands," proceeded, on what pretext it is not easy to conceive, to fine every man of them in forty marks, and to order them to prison till payment. William Penn then demanded his liberty, but was ordered into custody till he paid the fine imposed on him for wearing his hat; and was forthwith dragged away to his old lodging in the Bale Dock, while in the very act of quoting the 29th chapter of the great charter, "*Nullus liber homo*," &c. As he positively refused to acknowledge the legality of this infliction by paying the fine, he might have lain long enough in this dungeon, but that his father, who was now reconciled to him, sent the money privately, and he was once more set at liberty.

O'G.

WILLIAM KILBURN.

William Kilburn was born in Capel-street, Dublin, 1st November, 1745. He was the only son of Samuel Kilburn, an architect of some eminence, and very early exhibited a taste for drawing. This, and the wish to have him in the country, as his health appeared delicate, induced his parents to place him apprentice with Mr. Jonathan Sisson, an Englishman, who had established a calico printing factory at Leixlip. Here he quickly learned the different branches of this ingenious art, but attached himself to drawing and engraving. Few lives are more marked than his with unceasing industry and application; in summer he rose at four, and occupied his leisure hours in drawing patterns for paper stainers, which, with his master's leave, he sold; the produce gave him pocket money, and enabled him to purchase a pony, on which he rode to Dublin on Saturdays, and passed every Sunday with his parents. He had acquired an amazing readiness with his pencil, so that if a new pattern caught his eye, he would take out his pocket-book, and have it for his master at his return. At the expiration of his apprenticeship, he found himself alone, with his mother and sister. His father, who had speculated largely in building, became embarrassed in his circumstances, and died. This probably determined him to visit London, the great mart for talent; here he obtained a ready sale for his designs amongst the calico printers. He also drew and engraved flowers from nature for the print shops; this led to his acquaintance with Mr. William Curtis, the botanist, who, deeming himself fortunate in meeting an artist of such uncommon talent, agreed with him to execute the plates for his great work, the *Flora Londinensis*. When he had entered into this engagement, he returned to Ireland, brought over his mother and sister, took a small house in Bermondsey with a garden and green-house, and there occupied himself from sunrise to sunset in drawing and engraving the plants for that work, which reflects so much credit on English science.

When he had finished, he accepted a proposal from Mr. Newton, to undertake the management of a calico printing factory, at Wallington, for which he was to have a share in the profits without advancing capital. They were so successful that, at the end of seven years, he purchased the concern, and became sole proprietor. He now rose rapidly in wealth, and was soon the most eminent calico printer in England, having brought